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The Old Bell at Sumaya, Ladrone Islands. Cast in 1880. Reproduced from an illustration in "On to Meina."



A Native House in the Ladrone Islands. Drawn from an illustration in "On to Meina."

How Mamie Made a Bargain With Science

The great surgeon pushed back his chair from the table. He had finished a good breakfast and was disposed to be amiable.

"Well, Martha, what is it?"

The girl was standing in the doorway, waiting to be addressed.

"If you please, sir, there's a child wants to see you."

"Didn't you tell her to call during office hours?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well?"

"She wouldn't go away, sir."

"Is she at the door now?"

"No, sir; she crowded past me into your private office."

"What?"

The great surgeon scowled at the girl. Then he rose quickly and passed from the room and across the hall into his inner office. It was rather dark, and

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cried the child. "I know what you say. You'll say my case ain't no inter estin one like Petie's. But how do you know till you look?"

"What's the matter with you?" growled the surgeon.

The child stood up. One of her shoul

ders drooped, and she was bent like an aged woman.

"It's me back," she explained.

"Come here," said the surgeon.

The child shuddered.

"You ain't got no knife nor nothin'?"

"No," said the surgeon, and he repeated more gently, "Come here."

Then he took her on his knee, unfastened her dress and ran his hand along her spine, kneading it carefully here and there. As the examination proceeded his eyes sparkled and he breathed hard.

"When did this happen?" he asked.

"T'ree year ago," replied the child; "runaway horse."

"Anything ever done for it?"

"Petie took me to a man that puts irons on me, but dey hurted so dreadful fat Petie trun 'em away."

The great surgeon swore softly.

"There," he said, "that will do."

He smiled down at her as he helped re fasten the dress. "Science accepts the exchange," he gayly added.

"An Petie?"

"Petie will be taken care of until he gets well," said the surgeon. "Go and see him today. I shall want you tomorrow."

The child shuddered slightly.

"Wh-what for?" she tremulously asked.

"Don't you worry," said the surgeon. "That Mrs. Flaherty of yours was a little harsh. Anyway there'll be no knife for you. Be here at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. I want a wise man to see you. Then you will go to a nice place, where children who are not strong are sent, and, please God, if all goes well, we will fit you out with a straight new back."

"But Petie an me ain't got no money!" gasped the child.

"Science, who has just made a bargain with you, will have to look out for that herself," laughed the surgeon.

"Anyway you needn't worry."

The child looked up at him with shining eyes and made an awkward little courtesy.

"You—you're a splendid man!" she cried. "Goodby."

"Goodby," said the surgeon. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

An Acquired Grace.



"How gracefully she handles a fan!"

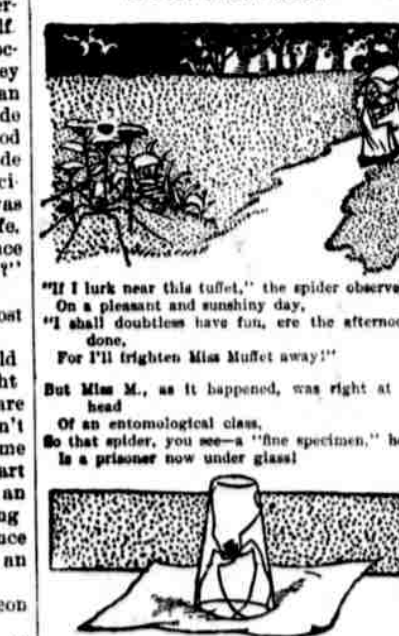
"Yes. She used to keep the flies off the tables in her father's dairy lunch."

At Dawson City.



"Keep your eye on that cove, Bill; he's forming a company to wash miners and pan out the results of the baths."—Pick Me Up.

A Plot That Failed.



—Cincinnati Enquirer.

MENU FOR SATURDAY.

In love the husband sees but the statue. The soul is shown only to the lover.—Cervantes.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Tripe a la Lyonnaise.
Fried Sweet Potatoes. Fried Apples.
Coffee. Toast. Marmalade.

LUNCHEON.

Breaded Lamb's Liver.
Orange Fritters.
Brown Bread and Butter. Tea.

DINNER.

Consomme.
Celery. Olives. Pickles. Crisp Salad.
Sirloin Steak.
Spanish Onions. Stuffed Tomatoes.
Cherry Tart. Cheese. Coffee.

CRISP SALAD.—Chop five red cabbages and hold in reserve, red beets and two parts of root potatoes, sliced expressly and peeled warm (not hot) and sliced thinly. Make a plain salad dressing; pour it on. Let the salad stand till colored evenly, then garnish green.

MENU FOR SUNDAY.

Homeliness is the best guardian of a young girl's virtue.—Mme. de Genlis.

BREAKFAST.

Stewed Figs.
Cold Cakes. Tomato Sauce.
Celery Salad. Bacon.
Potatoes au Gratin. Walnuts.
Coffee. Marmalade. Toast.

DINNER.

Purée of Green Peas.
Olives. Anchovy Canapes. Celery.
Ham a la Parisienne. Roast Goose.
Garnish of Carrots. Turnips.
Lettuce Salad. Crisp Bacon.
Bavarian Cream. Fruit. Coffee.

ROAST GOOSE.—Instead of preparing apple sauce separately for roast goose take a suitable number of pippins or other sweet apples, pare them, remove the core and cut the apples in quarters. Stuff your goose with them before putting into the fire. They will impart their flavor to the bird. A couple ounces of Sultanas sprinkled among the apples will improve the taste, or the apples may be half roasted before they are put in the goose.

FORCEMEAT BALLS.—Quarter of a pound of bread crumbs, one ounce of butter, two or three drops of essence of lemon, one egg, one dessertspoonful of dried herbs, pepper and salt. Make a forcemeat of the above ingredients, blending with the beaten egg, then roll into little balls and fry in butter till brown. A few fried croutons can be added with advantage to this soup; also a little Worcestershire sauce is considered an improvement.

MENU FOR MONDAY.

There are no more thorough prudes than those who have some secret to hide.—George Sand.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Kidney Omelet. Bacon.
Potatoes, Creamed. Fried Bread.
Baked Apples. Hollis. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Stewed Duck Wings.
Salad. Bread and Butter.

DINNER.

Potato Soup.
Al and Ham Pie.
Breaded Potatoes.
Lemon Pie. Coffee.

LEMON PIE.—One and a half lemons, scant cup sugar, heaping tablespoonful flour, butter the size of a large egg, one whole egg and yolk of two, one cup warm water; mix the flour with the sugar and then mix the lemon juice and water with flour and sugar; beat the two yolks and the whole egg well and stir in with mixture. Cook in a fat pan until it becomes a thick cream, then add the butter and stir till butter is melted. Put in a cool place, and when cold make a rich pie paste and place the paste in a quick oven to bake, then beat the whites of the eggs, adding powdered sugar for frosting. When the paste is cold, put in the cream and spread the whites of the eggs over the pie and brown lightly in an oven.

MENU FOR TUESDAY.

Modesty in woman is a virtue most deserving, since we do all we can to cure her of it.—Lingree.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Boiled Rice.
Fried Smelts. Tomato Sauce. Fried Potatoes.
Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cheese Fondue.
Thin Brown Bread and Butter.
Tomato Pickles.

DINNER.

Jardiniere Soup.
Veal Cutlets a la Zingara.
Celery. Tomato Pickles. Spinach with Egg. Mashed Potato.
Velvet Sponge Cake. Coffee.

CHEESE FONDUE.—A pint bowl full of minced cheese, which should not be of a rich kind; the same quantity of bread crumbs, two well beaten eggs, half a nutmeg, teaspoonful of salt. Beat a pint of milk boiling hot and in it a large tablespoonful of butter; pour the boiling milk over the other ingredients and mix well, cover the bowl with a plate and set it back on the range for three or four hours to dissolve, stirring occasionally and being careful it does not cook. Half an hour before supper butter a nice pie plate and pour into it the mixture; set it in a quick oven and brown, sending it to table very hot. This depends for its success on being quite smooth and the cheese all dissolved.

MENU FOR WEDNESDAY.

The more hidden the venom the more dangerous it is.—Marguerite de Valois.

BREAKFAST.

Fruit.
Broiled Ham. Poached Eggs.
Creamed Potatoes.
Sally Lunn. Coffee.

LUNCHEON.

Cold Tongue. Stuffed Peppers.
Sandwiches. Tea. Cheese.

DINNER.

Cream of Rice Soup.
Celery. Olives. Peach Pickles.
Pigeons a la Maitre d'Hotel.
Garnish of Celery a la Creme. Potatoes.
Apple Pie. Cheese.

EGGS BROILED.—Six eggs, half a cupful of milk or, better still, of cream, two mushrooms, one teaspoonful of salt, a little pepper, three tablespoonfuls of butter. Cut the mushrooms into dice and fry them for one minute in one tablespoonful of butter. Beat the eggs, salt, pepper and cream together and put them in a saucepan. Add the butter and mushrooms to these ingredients. Stir over until the mixture begins to thicken. Take from the fire and beat rapidly until the eggs become quite thick and creamy. Have slices of toast on a hot dish. Heap the mixture on the toast and serve immediately.

STUFFED PEPPERS.—Stuffed green sweet peppers or tomatoes constitute a good luncheon viand. All may be stuffed with either bread crumbs, forced meat or celery.